

# Crittenden Record-Press

Vol 34.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY. July, 20, 1911

NUMBER 4

## 5 GREAT SPECIALS 5

### WE'VE CUT THE PRICE

**SPECIAL No. 1**  
**20 per cent**  
**Discount on**  
**all Men's and**  
**Boys' Clothing**

**SPECIAL No. 2**  
**Straw Hats**  
\$5.00 Panamas, reduced to \$3.89  
4.00 Split Straw, yacht  
shape, reduced to... 2.48  
2.50 Split Straw, yacht  
shape, reduced to... 1.98  
1.50 Straw Hats..... 1.15  
1.25 Straw Hats..... .98

**SPECIAL No. 3**  
**Lawns**  
**All 5c and 6c Lawns**  
**Reduced to 4c.**  
**All 7 1-2c and 8 1-3c**  
**Lawns Reduced**  
**to 5c.**

**SPECIAL No. 4**  
**Need Any Ties?**  
**Reduced to 19c**  
**All 25c Ties**  
**Reduced to 19c each**

**SPECIAL No. 5**  
**One lot Men's**  
**\$1 Dress**  
**Shirts**  
**Reduced to 79c**

**McConnell & Nunn**

#### BELOVED MOTHER TAKEN.

Mrs. J. Bell Kevil Goes

To Her Reward.

Friday night at 9:30 Mrs. Sarah Francis, (Montgomery) Kevil, wife of Judge J. B. Kevil passed to her reward after many weary months of suffering, she having been an invalid for many years, she had not been seriously ill but two days, and so sudden was her taking that only two of her children were with her and her devoted husband when death beckoned her, over the dark river. Miss Mabel who had been absent on a visit in Arkansas returned home Wednesday and Mrs. Dell Stevens thinking her mother no worse than usual departed next day for an extended trip in the mountains of N. C. knowing that another sister, Mrs. D. Woods of St. Louis was due here for a visit that day, and feeling that all was as well as usual with her mother's health. When it was realized that Mrs. Kevil could not last but a few hours, hurried messages were sent to her absent children. David and James came in from Sikeston, Mo., and Mrs. Rose Cridler from Okolona, Miss., but all reached here too late to see her alive. Kay who lives at Bishop, Cal., and Mrs. Stevens who, as stated is in N. C., were unable to reach here. Mrs. Kevil was a Miss Montgomery of Providence, related to the large family of that name who are among the most substantial of Webster Co's people, and was born March 27th 1845. She was married to Judge J. B. Kevil 41 years ago and her death was the first one in their family. She had lived here a quarter of a century and was known and beloved by all our citizens. She was a woman of rare intellectuality and a noble christian character, having given her life to God over 50 years ago. She was member of the Baptist church and the funeral which was held there Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock was conducted by Revs M. E. Miller and Arthur Mather, each of whom eulogized the deceased in a way she deserved. There were many and beautiful floral offerings, to cover the mound in the new cemetery, where her remains were laid to rest on the lot she and her husband had chosen when his hand and genius carved the beautiful city of the dead out of the gentle slope, where now rest so many of our loved ones.

#### Cumberland Fight Settled.

The Cumberland phone will probably be moved to Haynes & Taylor's drug store by an agreement made Monday night with the city council by Judge D. H. Hughes, of Paducah representing the "Cumberland telephone and telegraph Company." Mayor Cochran and W. B. Yandell were the committee appointed by the council to represent the city. The public will be glad to know that this controversy is settled.

#### Main Street Presbyterian Church,

July, 23rd.  
9:30 Sabbath School, Superintendent—W. E. Minner.  
11 a. m. Divine worship, Minister—D. N. Good.  
Theme for the morning hour, "That building which is indestructible".  
There is a cordial invitation to all—Come and worship the Lord with us.

8 p. m., Preaching service—Subject—"What seek ye?"  
Praymeeting every Friday evening at 8 P. M.

#### H. M. Cook Unimproved.

The many friends of Henry M. Cook will learn with regret that he is gradually growing weaker. He has been in a critical condition for several weeks.

**See J. H. Orme**  
**Drugs,**  
**Wall Paper,**  
**Paints and Oils.**  
**Prescriptions a Specialty**  
**Visit**  
**our**  
**Fountain**

#### GEORGIA SPENDS \$3,000,000

#### A YEAR ON GOOD ROADS

#### Five Thousand Convicts Are at Work on The Highways of The State---Summary of Prison Commission's Report.

Georgia spent \$3,000,000 on good roads in the year ending May 31st, according to data compiled by the prison commission for the annual report now in the hands of the printers.

This report is a remarkable tribute to the change in Georgia's system of employing convicts, and above all things else vindicates the wiping out of the old lease system and placing the convicts on the public roads. The new system went into effect in April, 1909, and in the two intervening years hundreds of miles of fine pikes were built all over Georgia.

In round figures, there are now 5,000 convicts on the roads of the State, one-half felony and one-half misdemeanor. At this time 111 of the 146 counties are working the convicts on their roads; 24 counties take their full quota, but lease them to adjoining taking pay in work on the roads of counties so leasing. This leaves only 11 counties not using convicts on their roads, and it is the opinion of the commission that these 11 will soon be under the banner of road progress.

The statistics compiled are voluminous and interesting. One-half of the convicts in the state are between the ages of 20 and 29, and two-thirds between the ages of 30 and 39. Fully one-half the total number are wholly illiterate, and less than one percent have what may be termed a

higher education. Less than one half can read and write.

The commission calls attention to the alarming increase in the number of murder and assault with intent to murder convictions. This condition has existed since 1906, and each year marks a dreadful increase in homicides.

There are now 2,668 felony convicts in Georgia, an increase of 120 over the previous year. There are 2,347 misdemeanors. In the past ten years there has been an increase of 423 felony convicts and only 125 misdemeanors.

According to the figures, there are 2,312 negro male felony convicts, 61 negro females, 290 white male felony convicts and 5 white female felony convicts. There are 2,046 negro male misdemeanors, 176 white male misdemeanors, 121 female misdemeanors and only one white female misdemeanor.

The increase in the penitentiary population from the beginning of the old lease system to the present has been 216 percent. It is estimated that it takes \$71. per annum for maintenances of male convicts on the state prison farm and \$48. for females. The prison farm is far from self-sustaining, due largely to the fact that all of the incompetents, crippled, feeble and old convicts are sent there, and productive power is very small.

—"The Georgian", Atlanta, Ga.

#### FREE BETTY BRIDGE ASSURED.

There has been quite a demand by the people of Dycusburg and Frances precincts for a bridge at Dycusburg or Free Betty ford, to connect Crittenden with Lyon, and in recognition

of the right of our citizens in southwestern portion of our county, our fiscal court at its April term appointed Esq. T. A. Yandell, A. S. Hard and Judge J. W. Blue, to confer with Lyon county's Commissioners. By appointment, they met at the

Free Betty ford on the 17th inst, to consider whether any bridge should be built, and if so, at what point. The Lyon county representatives announced that they had no authority to consider any bridge for Dycusburg this year, but that Lyon county is prepared to build a bridge at the Free Betty ford, or at what is known as Bishop ford.

A large crowd had gathered, and it was decided to leave the location to the crowd, upon a vote being taken, after various ones had spoken in favor of Free Betty ford, it was found that every one on the ground was in favor of Free Betty ford except two. The Commissioners then decided to recommend the building of a bridge at Free Betty ford by Lyon and Crittenden counties.

The citizens of that immediate vicinity provided a barbecue dinner and other refreshments, which everyone present enjoyed to his fullest capacity. After dinner Senator N. W. Utley, of Eddyville, opened the discussion by making a rousing speech for Good Roads. He was followed by Judge Blue, Judge Gray, County Attorney Hodge, of Lyon, Hon. John L. Smith, of Kuttawa, Hon. W. B. Yandell, of Marion, Judge Dobson, of Fredonia, and Charles Jackson, Esq., of Lyon county. All were enthusiastic in their demands for better roads and for a better system of working and making roads.

From the general discussion of the matter by those on the ground that day from Caldwell, Lyon and Crittenden counties, it would seem that the day is not far distant, until the people of these counties will vote a bond issue sufficient to build good turnpike roads in all these counties. Hon. M. F. Pogue, Democratic candidate for Legislature in Crittenden and Livingston counties, was present and also made a talk in which he stated that the question would in all probability, be, before the next Legislature in a bill providing for state aid to those counties issuing bonds. If such a law is passed, we will have to vote bonds to protect ourselves.

#### Obituary.

Mr. P. E. J. Bettis, formerly of Marion, Ky., was born Jan. 15th, 1854, and passed away in College Park, Ga., July 1st, 1911. He was getting in bad health when he left Marion about six years ago, and has been growing worse continually. He had several light strokes of paralysis the last one being very severe, having rendered him speechless and almost blind for several days before the end came. A few days before he was stricken down, he said "if he had his choice, he would rather go to sleep and never wake up, when he came to die," and it seems that God granted his desire, for with the last stroke he was reading and told his wife he believed he was going blind, and she told him to lay down maybe he had been reading too much. He laid down and was soon in a deep slumber from which he never woke for 58 hours and then only a few moments at a time, but almost continually and we feel God greatly lightened the pains of death for he passed away so sweetly after so much suffering. It is very hard to give him up but we weep not as those who have no hope for we feel that with Him, all was well.

One by one we're being gathered  
From this vale of sin and woe,  
Soon we hope to meet our loved ones  
On the bright celestial shore.

SISTER.

For summer diarrhoea in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, and a speedy cure is certain. For sale by All Dealers.

**J. H. PORTER**

Phone 163-2

I am selling at a  
**Great Discount**

My hats, shoes and shirts, Groceries, etc. Would be pleased to have your trade. Everything New and Clean. I have everything from a bar of soap to a pair of shoes.



## DRY FARMING

### A New Scientific Discovery That Will be of Great Value to All Farmers.

A new discovery called "scientific soil culture" or "dry farming" discovered by Mr. H. A. Campbell, is proving a gold mine to farmers in the great corn belts of the West and North.

The whole secret is in conserving the moisture—rain in December held in the soil and used by a growing crop in August and September. How accomplished? Break land in fall and early winter, let it lay and absorb all the rain and snow water all winter. Land wants to be well broke and plowed deep as possible. Then in early spring to keep down weeds and grass shallow break or disc. You will have to cultivate surface to keep down vegetation and also to keep a crust from forming. Ground will have to be plowed or harrowed after every rain all spring and summer to prevent a crust forming and letting the moisture evaporate. The crust that forms on the surface of a well cultivated field after a rain acts like a wick to draw out the moisture. Every sprig of grass, every bush or weed, acts like a flame to the wick to heighten the process of evaporation. The soil must be kept loose on top—have a mulch of fine clods, not dust, to hold down the moisture—a hump of ice covered with straw or chaff will last for days out in the summer's sun, so will the moisture remain if mulch is kept on top of soil. Late planting of corn would perhaps be better two or three shallow discings at intervals of 10 days or more, enough to keep down weeds and grass and prevent crustation. After planting corn, tobacco, potatoes or any cultivated crop. There is no such thing as laying it by or getting done with plow and hoe until the crop is matured. Corn wants to be plowed after every rain until in roasting ear and until grain gets hard or is matured. The grass and weeds must be kept down—not one sprig of anything except the crop cultivated and by maturity it is supposed to have taken up all the moisture, there is none to spare for weeds and grass. The old-time custom of plowing corn and taking a mess of roasting ears out of the same field and off the same stalks that's being plowed to the house for dinner will again become the fashion, provided it rains during the summer or grass and weeds interfere. A dry season would not take many plowings. Level and shallow cultivation is decidedly the best. Orchards need the same cultivation as corn or tobacco. Orchards sowed in grass or let grow up had as well be cut down. Planting corn or any kind of crop in an orchard does injury to land and orchard both. The orchard needs more fertilizer added, not robbed of its own fertilizer by weeds, grass or some kind of crop taken off it every year. There's no laying by of an orchard. Its battle every year against weeds and crustation of soil is smaller; acreage larger yields. Fifteen acres of corn if cultivated according to new method will yield as much as 25 or 50 acres under the old plan. Every farmer, if not everybody, ought to read some agriculture paper and as they can be had from ten cents per year up to \$2, the price need not interfere. The farmers have a serious problem on hand now of feeding the world with the majority of the people living in 50 to 100 per cent. in the yield of crops would lessen the burden and add millions to the pockets of the agriculturists.

With a sure recipe in his hand for a crop every year with good roads to market his crops over, broad, level highways, turnpikes with no hills, the farmers will be the happy and contented men of

the future.

Thirty to forty inches of rain required to grow most any kind of crop. Kentucky has that much wasted every spring and winter. It ought to be an easy job for a Kentucky farmer to conserve moisture three, six or nine months when the Western farmers hold down the moisture two and three years for one crop. In semi-arid regions where there is only 10 to 20 inches rain each year they cultivate one year without planting any seed of any kind just to keep down vegetation and crust forming. Say 15 inches of snow and rain falls this coming winter they will cultivate the land all next summer and fall and then 15 inches rain comes the next winter, then the following spring their ground has 30 inches moisture, sufficient to grow a crop, they plant and cultivate with great care and are rewarded with an abundant harvest. It might pay Crittenden county farmers to investigate this new method. Don't lay the corn by but use a one horse harrow or something that would not go over 2 or 3 inches deep, not to damage the corn roots, keep down all weeds and grass, prevent ground from crusting and see if results are not satisfactory.

### Chronic sore Eyes

Are easily cured with Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It is painless and harmless and guaranteed. 25 cents a box. Sold everywhere.

### Boys From Piney

Will Ford, manager of the Cumberland telephone exchanges at Kuttawa and Eddyville, was here Saturday the guest of his brother, Press Ford, assistant cashier of the Union National Bank. —Providence Enterprise

### PILES! PILES! PILES!

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Drug-gists, mail 50c and \$1.00. Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, O. Sold only by J. H. Orme.

### BELLS MINES

(Delayed from last week.)

Crops are looking fine. George Daniel was in this neighborhood Wednesday buying blackberries.

Al Walker and family attended church at Weston Sunday.

Leamon Dempsey and Jesse Sheeley were pleasant callers at the home of Bud Shields Sunday.

Miss Ada Syers, of DeKoven, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joe Hina.

Bud Shields and Raymond Sheeley made a flying trip to Rosebud Sunday.

The party at Richard Saries' July 4th, was well attended and all went home rejoicing over having such a nice time.

Miss Floyd Barnes returned home Sunday afternoon and was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Alma Heath, whom she has been visiting the past week, near O'possum Ridge.

Rossie Barnes attended church at Weston Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the picnic at Sturgis July 4th.

Misses Ada Syers and Clara Hina called on Miss Floyd Barnes Monday evening.

Albert Wilson is talking of going to Mt. Vernon, Ind., soon.

### MOSQUITOES BAD THIS YEAR

But don't scratch the poisoned skin. Use a mild, cooling, healing compound that stops the itch instantly, draws out the poison in the skin and protects it against further trouble.

Just a mild cleansing wash of oil of wintergreen, thymol and a few other ingredients known as the D. D. D. Prescription (so famous in cases of Eczema) and you have mosquito protection for the season.

Yes, instant relief—now only 25c. J. H. ORME, Marion, Ky.

July 20-27

## INTERESTING

### Discourse Delivered by Rev. A. Mather at Corner Stone Services in Sturgis.

My Dear Friends: Your good pastor has requested that I say something on this occasion relative to the question often asked, "Why build a house unto the Lord?"

My answer, in brief, would be, "For the more noble and glorious purpose of building character," and, with your permission, I will discuss this vital subject with you during the brief moments that are at my disposal.

When our ancient brethren were engaged in erecting those magnificent temples and cathedrals, which have been the wonder and admiration of every age, they were continually struck with the similitude existing between the principles of sublime architecture and those of lofty morality, and, whenever the wise and accomplished Master had occasion to teach his younger brethren the mysteries of the craft he found it not only his pleasure, but his duty to point out to them these likenesses, and, while inculcating such information as might be necessary to enable them to enter with their whole being into the practice of that glorious occupation wherein they might display all in the art, and genius, and devotion that was budding in their young manhood, he endeavored to awaken and create in them a mighty desire, a heart enthused with heroism and poetry and romance, and a noble and soaring soul inspired with all the fervor of true religion.

This, my brethren, was, I believe, the origin of speculative Masonry, as it exists among Freemasons to this day.

There was one article of furniture in the Holy of Holies of King Solomon's Temple of which modern history says but little. I refer to the seven-branched candlestick. This was originally wrought by Aholiab and Bezaleel, under the direction of Moses, and formed a part of the furniture of the ancient tabernacle. It was placed in the temple at its dedication, together with the ark of the covenant, and was carried away to Babylon by Nebuchadnezzar and was subsequently restored by Cyrus, King of Persia. It was captured in the Conquest of Judea by Titus and was brought by him to Rome and a representation of it appears to this day, upon his arch of triumph, as among the plunder taken at the siege of Jerusalem. It was finally sunk in the Tiber during the burning of Rome which occurred under the Emperor Nero. This much for the history, with which you are nearly all, doubtless familiar.

Our ancient brethren were accustomed frequently to refer to this candlestick under the name of the "Seven Lamps of Architecture." It was their belief that a building, in order to be truly grand and sublime, should be illuminated by seven lamps, which should shine as perpetually from its every part as did the Shekinah of old from between the Cherubim and Seraphim; and what little time I am allowed this evening shall be spent in a description of these seven symbolic lamps, something after the manner of our ancient brethren.

The first lamp was the Lamp of Truth. The building should first of all be genuine, just what it is purported to be in all its parts. There should be no shams in the material and no slights in the workmanship, no elaborately wrought front backed up by worthless rubble, but the uncomely parts having the more abundantly comeliness. So, what seemed to be gold should be gold and not tinsel; what appeared to be carved stone should be carved stone and not moulded plaster of Paris; and what held out to be solid oak should be solid oak and not papier mache.

"In the elder days of art," says Longfellow, "the builders thought with greatest care, each minute and unseen part, for God sees every where." So in the building of Character, the first sin to be avoided was (and is) Hypocrisy. The Neophytes should be taught never to lose sight of that slender golden line of truth, which the very virtues and attributes that lean upon it bend, which policy and prudence strive to conceal, which kindness and courtesy modify, which courage covers with his shield, imagination overshadows with her wing, and even charity dims with her tears.

Suppose you approach some noble castle, which in the distance towers with all the embodiment of strength and impregnability. You climb its difficult rampart, cower under its frowning battlements, and trembling step through its arrogant and lofty portal to suddenly find yourself in the back-yard. Could anything be more disgusting; and can anything detract more from the character of an acquaintance than to find that he possesses nothing save the dignity of outward appearance—that all his accomplishments are trivial, that his education and efficiency are nil, and that his morals and sense of responsibility are non-existent.

It has been beautifully said, of old, that the first lesson taught in Masonry, and the first lesson taught by Masonry, is Truth; and that it is a divine attribute and the foundation of every virtue. This lesson is just as necessary today as it was back in the middle ages, for it was never less practiced in all walks of life.

The second lamp was the Lamp of Power. The building should next be strong and durable and of some considerable size. Size alone affords an important element of sublimity. The building should be firmly situated in a commanding location, where every rock and tree and hilltop and mountain should lend it the shadow of strength, and the proportions of its several arches and columns and piers and buttresses should be such as will successfully support it throughout all coming time. In character the Lamp of Power stands for ability. The word king and the word can are synonyms. It has been said that "he who can design the best building, can paint the best picture, can carve the best statue, can write the best poem, or even make the best basket, may fix his abode in the very center of the Barcan wilderness and the world will build a boulevard up to his door.

In character natural force and ability count for much, but the significance of the individual in the history of his times counts for much also. There must be the great mind to plan, the great ambition to desire, the great soul to hope, and the strong arm to execute and the man must appear at the time of need.

Our ancient brethren insisted upon approximate physical perfection as a requisite for Masonry. They believed in the Latin proverb "Mens sana, recti cultus in corpore robusto"—a sound mind, well trained in a healthy body. How frequently we meet men possessing a captivating person and manners, but who are entirely destitute of ability to accomplish anything, either for themselves or others. They have plenty of wishbone, but no backbone. The outer case of the watch may be bright, the movement fairly well jeweled, but the main spring is lacking. Through force of circumstances, these men sometimes come to sit in the seats of the mighty, but like the watch without the main spring they never go of themselves. They never do anything of themselves, but must always be carried, either in the pockets or on the shoulders of others. A poet has said that "the world's masses are divided into people who live and people who lean, and that there is one of the former to twenty of the latter"—and this we all know to be true.

(Continued on Page Six.)

## PAINTS, VARNISHES, OILS, BRUSHES, &c. PUT IT ON TO LAST



BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOUSE. WHAT'S THE USE OF LIVING UNLESS YOU ENJOY LIFE?

GOOD PAINT WILL ALSO KEEP YOUR HOUSE FROM ROTTING. IT IS AN INVESTMENT -- AS WELL AS A LUXURY.

ASK YOUR GOOD WIFE IF SHE DOESN'T WANT THE HOUSE NEWLY PAINTED. YOU OWE SOMETHING TO HER, REALLY, DON'T YOU?

## OLIVE & WALKER

PHONE 142.

### FORDS FERRY

(Delayed from last week.)

Miss Leaffa Wilborn, of Marion, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilborn last week.

Miss Annie Nesbitt, who has been visiting Miss Jewel Rankin at her summer home "River-view," has returned to her home in Marion.

Mrs. Henry Williams and children, of West Plains, Mo., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Nation.

Nathan Nesbitt, of Marion, made a flying trip to our city one day last week.

Miss Amy Wathen, of Marion, has been the guest of Mrs. Ida Hampton the past week.

Misses Mabel and Lillie Wilson of Rodney, and Gertrude Metz, of Mattoon, visited Bertha Rankin and attended the ball game Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Snyder Wilborn, Mrs. Bob Wilborn and Mrs. Tom Wilborn, of Marion, spent Sunday with Mrs. W. B. Wilborn.

Miss Amy Wathen, Mildred Rankin, Maude and Toy Wofford chaperoned by Mrs. Hampton, accompanied by the ball team, to Rosiclaire, Ill., Sunday.

Misses Mayme Hughes and Gretna Holeman, of O'possum Ridge, attended the ball game Saturday afternoon.

Herbert Easley was here Saturday.

Quite a crowd attended the Fourth of July celebration at Cave-in-Rock, Ill. Capt. Dick McConnell of the steamer Esta, run an excursion from this place to Cave-in-Rock.

Wilson Rankin, of Weston, was a pleasant caller in our little village recently.

Dr. John Clement, of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., visited his parents at this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rankin accompanied by their daughter, Joanna, spent Saturday and Sunday with W. L. Terry and family of Deans.

Roger Wathen spent the week with his parents at Marion.

Misses Bertha and Mildred Rankin chaperoned a crowd of the younger girls and boys to Cave-in-Rock, Ill., recently.

The elite of Fords Ferry, attended the ice cream supper at Wright's store Saturday evening.

Prof. E. E. Brookmyer, of Illinois, was a pleasant caller at Riverside place, recently.

Miss Ruth James called on Mina Barnes Saturday evening.

### Two In One

Dr. Bell's Anti-Pain is both an internal and external remedy. It is an antiseptic remedy and destroys disease germs. Sold everywhere on a positive guarantee.

### BLUE GRASS RIDGE

(Delayed from last week.)

Health very good. Crops and gardens are needing rain in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Bob Brown, of Crayne, visited her daughter, Mrs. Ila Hodge, last week.

The ice cream supper at Mr. Shreeves' was well attended and enjoyed by all who were present.

Misses Carrie and Lillie Stephenson, of Frances, visited their school mate, Miss Edna Teer, Saturday.

Mrs. Piety Wheeler, of near Salem, visited her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Teer.

Leslie Louis' attention is at Mr. Conyer's.

Mrs. Effie Hodge, of Emmaus, visited Mrs. Teer Sunday.

Prayermeeting at New Salem every Saturday night.

Ace Belt passed through this section Thursday.

Odie Conyer got his foot hurt very bad at the mines Wednesday.

## No Reason For It

When Marion Citizens Show The Way.

There can be no just reason why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the danger of serious kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that these ills can be cured. Read what a Marion citizen says:

W. I. Tabor, Marion, Ky., says: "I suffered for ten years from kidney trouble. There were severe pains in the small of my back and I was unable to sleep well, arising in the morning, feeling lame and sore. I was always tired, languid and nervous, headaches were common and I also suffered from dizzy spells. My kidneys were disordered and the kidney secretions passed too frequent. It was finally my good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box at Haynes & Taylor's Drug Store. I used them and in three weeks was greatly relieved. Thus encouraged, I continued taking this remedy and the contents of one box effected a complete cure. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to any one suffering from kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Jy 20-27.

## NOTICE

July, 14th

1911.

Warning to all farmers: It is against the law to let "canada thistle" grow on your farms, read the Ky statutes page 200 and govern yourself accordingly. W. J. Hill.



# Cavanagh,

## The Great Conservation Novel

CHAPTER XIX.  
THE PESTHOUSE.

Cavanagh had kept a keen watch over Wetherford, and when one night the old man began to complain of the ache in his bones his decision was instant.

"You've got it," he said. "It's up to us to move down the valley tomorrow."

Wetherford protested that he would as soon die in the hills as in the valley. "I don't want Lee Virginia to know, but if I seem liable to fade out I'd like Lize to be told that I didn't forget her and that I came back to find out how she was. I hate to be a nuisance to you, and so I'll go down the valley if you say so."

As he was about to turn in that night Ross heard a horse cross the bridge and, with intent to warn the rider of his danger, went to the door and called out: "Halt! Who's there?"

"A friend," replied the stranger in a weak voice.

Ross permitted the visitor to ride up to the pole. "I can't ask you in," he explained. "I've a sick man inside. Who are you, and what can I do for you?"

Notwithstanding this warning the rider dropped from his saddle and came into the light which streamed from the door.

"My name is Dunn," he began. "I'm from Deer Creek."

"I know you," responded the ranger. "You're that rancher I saw working in the ditch the day I went to telephone, and you've come to tell me something about that murder."

The other man broke into a whimper. "I'm a law-abiding man, Mr. Cavanagh," he began tremulously. "I've always kept the law and never intended to have anything to do with that business. I was dragged into it against my will. I've come to you because you're an officer of the federal law. You don't belong here, I trust you. You represent the president, and I want to tell you what I know, only I want you to promise not to bring me into it. I'm a man with a family, and I can't bear to have them know the truth."

There were deep agitation and complete sincerity in the rancher's choked and hesitant utterance, and Cavanagh turned cold with a premonition of what he was about to disclose. "I am not an officer of the law, Mr. Dunn, not in the sense you mean, but I will respect your wishes."

"I know that you are not an officer of the county law, but you're not a cattleman. It is your business to keep the peace in the wild country, and you do it. Everybody knows that. But I can't trust the officers of this country; they're all afraid of the cowboys. You are not afraid, and you represent the United States, and I'll tell you. I can't bear it any longer!" he wailed. "I must tell somebody. I can't sleep, and I can't eat. I've been like a man in a nightmare ever since. I had no hand in the killing—I didn't even see it done—but I knew it was going to happen. I saw the committee appointed. The meeting that decided it was held in my barn, but I didn't know what they intended to do. You believe me, don't you?" He peered up at Cavanagh with white face and wild eyes. "I'm over seventy years of age, Mr. Cavanagh, and I've been a law-abiding citizen all my life."

His mind, shattered by the weight of his ghastly secret, was in confusion, and, perceiving this, Cavanagh began to question him gently. One by one he procured the names of those who voted to "deal with" the herders. One by one he obtained also the list of those named on "the committee of re-



HE BROKE DOWN ALTOGETHER AND SOBBED BITTERLY.

prison," and as the broken man delivered himself of these accusing facts he grew calmer. "I didn't know—I couldn't believe—that the men on that committee could chop and burn—His utterance faltered him again, and he fell silent abruptly.

"They must have been drunk—mad drunk," retorted Cavanagh. "And yet who would believe that even drink could inflame white men to such devil's work? When did you first know what had been done?"

"That night after it was done one of the men, my neighbor, who was drawn on the committee, came to my house and asked me to give him a bed. He was afraid to go home—I can't face

# Forest



told me what he'd seen, and then when I remembered that it had all been decided in my stable and the committee appointed there I began to tremble. You believe I'm telling the truth, don't you?" he again asked, with piteous accent.

"Yes, I believe you. You must tell this story to the judge. It will end the reign of the cattlemen."

"Oh, no; I can't do that."

"You must do that. It is your duty as a Christian man and citizen."

"No, no; I'll stay and help you—I'll do anything but that. I'm afraid to tell what I know. They would burn me alive. I'm not a western man. I've never been in a criminal court. I don't belong to this wild country. I came out here because my daughter is not strong, and now—He broke down altogether and, leaning against his horse's side, sobbed pitifully.

Cavanagh, convinced that the old man's mind was too deeply affected to enable him to find his way back over the rough trail that night, spoke to him gently. "I'll get you something to eat," he said. "Sit down here and rest and compose yourself."

Wetherford turned a wild eye on the ranger as he re-entered. "Who's out there?" he asked. "Is it the marshal?"

"No; it's only one of the ranchers from below. He's tired and hungry, and I'm going to feed him," Ross replied, filled with a vivid sense of the diverse characters of the two men he was serving.

Dunn received the food with an eager hand, and after he had finished his refreshment Cavanagh remarked: "The whole country should be obliged to you for your visit to me. I shall send your information to Supervisor Redfield."

"Don't use my name," he begged. "They will kill me if they find out that I have told. We were all sworn to secrecy, and if I had not seen that fire, that pile of bodies—"

"I know, I know! It horrified me. It made me doubt humanity," responded Cavanagh. "We of the north cry out against the south for its lynchings, but here under our eyes goes on an equally horrible display of rage over the mere question of temporary advantage, over the appropriation of free grass, which is a federal resource—something which belongs neither to one claimant nor to the other, but to the people, and should be of value to the people. You must bring these men to punishment."

Dunn could only shiver in his horror and repeat his fear. "They'll kill me if I do."

Cavanagh at last said: "You must not attempt to ride back tonight. I can't give you lodging in the cabin because my patient is sick of smallpox, but you can camp in the barn till morning, then ride straight back to my friend Redfield and tell him what you've told me. He will see that you are protected. Make your deposition and leave the country if you are afraid to remain."

In the end the rancher promised to do this, but his tone was that of a broken and distraught dotard. All the landmarks of his life seemed suddenly shifted.

Meanwhile the sufferings of Wetherford were increasing, and Cavanagh was forced to give up all hope of getting him down the trail next morning, and when Swenson, the forest guard from the South Fork, knocked at the door to say that he had been to the valley and that the doctor was coming up with Redfield and the district forester Ross thanked him, but ordered him to go into camp across the river and to warn everybody to keep clear of the cabin. "Put your packages down outside the door," he added, "and take charge of the situation on the outside. I'll take care of the business inside."

Wetherford was in great pain, but the poison of the disease had misted his brain, and he no longer worried over the possible disclosure of his identity. At times he lost the sense of his surroundings and talked of his prison life or of the long ride northward. Once he rose in his bed to heat off the wolves which he said were attacking his pony.

He was a piteous figure as he struggled thus, and it needed neither his relationship to Lee nor his bravery in caring for the Basque herder to fill the ranger's heart with a desire to relieve his suffering. "Perhaps I should have sent for Lize at once," he mused as the light brought out the red signatures of the plague.

Once the old man looked up with wide, dark, unseeing eyes and murmured, "I don't seem to know you."

"I'm a friend. My name is Cavanagh."

# Ranger

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright, 1910, by Hamlin Garland

"I can't place you," he sadly admitted. "I feel pretty bad. If I ever get out of this place I'm going back to the Fork. I'll get a gold mine; then I'll go back and make up for what Lize has gone through. I'm afraid to go back now."

"All right," Ross soothingly agreed. "But you'll have to keep quiet till you get over this fever you're suffering from."

"If Lize weren't so far away she'd come and nurse me. I'm pretty sick."

Swenson came back to say that probably Redfield and the doctor would reach the station by noon, and thereafter, for the reason that Cavanagh expected their coming, the hours dragged wearily. It was after 1 o'clock before Swenson announced that two teams were coming with three men and two women in them. "They'll be here in half an hour."

The ranger's heart leaped. Two women! Could one of them be Lee Virginia? What folly—what sweet, desperate folly! And the other—she could not be Lize, for Lize was too feeble to ride so far. "Stop them on the other side of the bridge," he commanded. "Don't let them cross the creek on any pretext."

As he stood in the door the flutter of a handkerchief, the waving of a hand, made his pulse glow and his eyes grow dim. It was Virginia!

Lize did not flutter a handkerchief or wave a hand, but when Swenson stopped the carriage at the bridge she said: "No, you don't! I'm going across. I'm going to see Ross, and if he needs help I'm going to roll up my sleeves and take hold."

Cavanagh saw her advancing, and as she came near enough for his voice to reach her he called out: "Don't come any closer! Stop! I tell you!" His voice was stern. "You must not come a step nearer. Go back across the dead line and stay there. No one but the doctor shall enter this door. Now, that's final."

"I want to help!" she protested. "I know you do, but I won't leave it. This quarantine is real, and it goes!" "But suppose you yourself get sick?" "We'll cross that bridge when we get to it. I'm all right so far, and I'll call for help when I need it."

His tone was imperative, and she obeyed, grumbling about his youth and the value of his life to the service.

"That's all very nice," he replied, "but I'm in it, and I don't intend to expose you or any one else to the contagion."

"I've had it once," she asserted. He looked at her and smiled in recognition of her subterfuge.

"No matter; you're ailing and might take it again, so toddle back. It's mighty good of you and of Lee to come, but there isn't a thing you can do, and here's the doctor," he added as he recognized the young student who passed for a physician in the Fork. He was a beardless youth of small experience and no great courage, and as he approached with hesitant feet he asked:

"Are you sure it's smallpox?"

Cavanagh smiled. "The indications are all that way. That last importation of Basques brought it probably from the steerage of the ship. I'm told they've had several cases over in the basin."

"Have you been vaccinated?" "Yes, when I was in the army."

"Then you're all right."

"I hope so."

There was a certain comic relief in this long distance diagnosing of a "case" by a boy, and yet the tragic fact beneath it all was that Wetherford was dying, a broken and dishonored husband and father, and that his identity must be concealed from his wife and daughter, who were much more deeply concerned over the ranger than over the desperate condition of his patient. "And this must continue to be so," Cavanagh decided. And as he stood there looking toward the girl's fair figure on the bridge he came to the final, fixed determination never to speak one word or make a sign that might lead to the dying man's identification. "Of what use is it?" he asked himself. "Why should even Lize be made to suffer? Wetherford's poor mispent life is already over for her, and for Lee he is only a dim memory."

Redfield came near enough to see that the ranger's face, though tired, showed no sign of illness and was relieved. "Who is this old herder?" he asked. "Hasn't he any relatives in the country?"

"He came from Texas, so he said. You're not coming in?" he broke off to say to the young physician, whom Lize had shamed into returning to the cabin.

"I suppose I'll have to," he protested weakly.

"I don't see the need of it. The whole place reeks of the poison, and you might carry it away with you. Unless you insist on coming in and are sure you can prevent further contagion I shall oppose your entrance. You are in the company of others. I must consider their welfare."

The young fellow was relieved. "Well, so long as we know what it is I can prescribe just as well right here," he said and gave directions for the treatment, which the ranger agreed to carry out.

"I tried to bring a nurse," explained Redfield, "but I couldn't find anybody

but old Lize who would come."

"I don't blame them," replied Ross. "It isn't a nice job, even when you've got all the conveniences."

His eyes as he spoke were on the figure of Lee, who still stood on the bridge, awed and watchful, barred an approach by Lize. "She shall know," he silently vowed. "Why put her through useless suffering and shame? Edward Wetherford's disordered life is near its end. To bring him to his wife and daughter would be but the reopening of an old wound."

He was stirred to the center of his heart by the coming of Lee Virginia, so sweet and brave and trustful. His stern mood melted as he watched her there waiting, with her face turned toward him, longing to help. "She would have come alone if necessary," he declared, with a fuller revelation of the self-sacrificing depth of her love, "and she would come to my side this moment if I called her."

He went back to his repulsive service sustained and soothed by the little camp of faithful friends on the other side of the stream.

During one of his clearest moments Wetherford repeated his wish to die a stranger. "I'm going out like the old time west, a rag of what I once was. Don't let them know. Put no name over me. Just say, 'An old cowpuncher lies here.'"

Cavanagh's attempt to change his hopeless tone proved unavailing. Enfeebled by his hardships and his prison life, he had little reserve force upon which to draw in fighting such an enemy. He sank soon after this little speech into a coma which continued to hold him in its unbroken grasp as night fell.

Meantime, seeing no chance of aiding the ranger, Redfield and the forester prepared to return, but Lee, reinforced by her mother, refused to accompany them. "I shall stay here," she said, "till he is safely out of it—I'll know that he is beyond all danger."

Redfield did not urge her to return as vigorously as Dalton expected him to do, but when he understood the girl's desire to be near her lover he took off his hat and bowed to her. "You are entirely in the right," he said. "Here is where you belong."

Redfield honored Lize for her sympathetic support of her daughter's resolution and expressed his belief that Ross would escape the plague. "I feel that his splendid vigor, combined with the mountain air, will carry him through, even if he should prove not to be immune. I shall run up again day after tomorrow. I shall be very anxious. What a nuisance that the telephone line is not extended to this point. Ross has been insisting on its value for months."

Lee saw the doctor go with some dismay. Young as he was, he was at least a reed to cling to in case the grisly terror seized upon the ranger. "Mr. Redfield, can't you send a real doctor? It seems so horrible to be left here without instructions."

The forester, before going, again begged Cavanagh not to abandon his work in the forestry service and intimated that at the proper time advancement would be offered him. "The whole policy is but beginning," said he, "and a practical ranger with your experience and education will prove of greatest value."

To this Ross made reply: "At the moment I feel that no promise of advancement could keep me in this country of grafters, poachers and assassins. I'm weary of it and all it stands for. However, if I could aid in extending the supervision of the public ranges and in stopping forever this murder and burning that go on outside the forestry domain I might remain in the west."

"Would you accept the supervision of the Washakie forest?" demanded Dalton.

Taken by surprise, he stammered, "I might, but am I the man?"

"You are. Your experience fits you for a position where the fight is hot. The Washakie forest is even more a bone of contention than this. We have laid out the lines of division between the sheep and the cows, and it will take a man to enforce our regulations. You will have the support of the best citizens. They will all rally, with you as leader, and so end the warfare there."

"It can never end till Uncle Sam puts rangers over every section of public lands and lays out the grazing lines as we have done in this forest," retorted Cavanagh.

"I know, but to get that requires a revolution in the whole order of things." Then his fine young face lighted up. "But we'll get it. Public sentiment is coming our way. The old order is already so eaten away that only its shell remains."

"It may be. If these assassins are punished I shall feel hopeful of the change."

"I shall recommend you for the supervision of the Washakie forest," concluded Dalton decisively. "And so goodbye and good luck."

England, his blood relatives, even the Redfields, seemed very remote to the ranger as he stood in his door that night and watched the sparkle of Swenson's campfire through the trees. With the realization that there waited a brave girl of the type that loves single heartedly, ready to sacrifice everything to the welfare of her idealized subject, he felt unworthy, selfish, vain.

"If I should fall sick she would insist on nursing me. For her sake I must give Swenson the most rigid orders not to allow her, no matter what happens, to approach. I will not have her touched by this thing."

Beside the blaze Lee and her mother sat for the most part in silence, with nothing to do but to wait the issue of the struggle going on in the cabin, so near and yet so inaccessible to their will. It was as if a magic wall crys-

tal clear, yet impenetrable, sent them away from the man whose quiet heroism was the subject of their constant thought.

It was marvelous, as the dusk fell and the air slipped keen, to see how Lize Wetherford renewed her youth. The excitement seemed to have given her a fresh hold on life. She was wearied, but by no means weakened, by her ride and ate heartily of the rude fare which Swenson set before her. "This is what I needed," she exultantly said—"the open air and these trout. I feel ten years younger already. Many's the night I've camped on the range with your father with nothing but a purp tent to cover us both and the wolves howling round us. I'd feel pretty fairly gay if it wasn't for Ross over there in that cabin playing nurse and cook all by his lonesomeness."

Lee expressed a deep satisfaction from the fact of their nearness. "If he is ill we can help him," she reiterated.

There was a touch of frost in the air as they went to their beds, and, though she shivered, Lize was undismayed. "There's nothing the matter with my heart," she exulted. "I don't believe there was anything really serious the matter with me, anyway. I was just naturally grouchy and tried over you and Ross."

Continued next week

## A Pain Remedy

Both internal and external is needed daily by almost every family. Keep a bottle of Dr. Bell's Anti-Pain. Good for all kinds of bowel troubles. Externally for cuts, burns, sprains and all pains. Strongly antiseptic. Sold everywhere.

## STAIR

(Delayed from last week.)

Mrs. Alice Gipson has been on the sick list for several days, but is able to be up now.

Uncle Joe Wilson and wife visited Rev. C. T. Boucher and family one day last week.

Misses Ida and Etta Crider were the guests their sister, Mrs. Martie Brantley, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bugg were visiting John Thomason and family Sunday.

Blackberry picking is the order of the day.

Mrs. Elmaria Boucher gave an entertainment Tuesday evening for her Sunday School class. There were twenty four little boys and girls. They all had a nice time eating ice cream and cake. They all went to their homes happy.

Mrs. Iva Woodall was visiting her mother, Mrs. Emma Crayne, one day last week.

Elzie Vick, of Marion, was the

## Free Sample Aids Old Men

The sudden change from years of activity of both body and mind to the quiet of later years causes the human system to undergo many changes, chief of which is in the digestive organs.

It becomes harder and harder to get the bowels to move promptly and regularly and in consequence many elderly men suffer not only from the basic trouble, constipation, but from indigestion, headache, belching, sour stomach, drowsiness after eating and similar annoyances. It is first of all necessary to keep the bowels open and then to tone the digestive muscles so as to get them to again do their work naturally. A violent cathartic or purgative is not only unnecessary but harmful, and something mild will do the work just as well.

After you have got through experimenting with salts and pills and waters of various kinds, and have become convinced that they do only temporary good at best, then try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a mild, gentle, pleasant-tasting laxative tonic that is especially adapted to the requirements of old people, women and children, and yet is effective enough for anybody. Your druggist, who has handled it successfully for a quarter of a century, will sell you a bottle for fifty cents or one dollar, but if you want to make a test of it before spending any money send your name and address to Dr. Caldwell and he will gladly send you a sample bottle free of charge.

This remedy is rapidly displacing all other forms of medication for the cure of stomach, liver and bowel trouble, and families like Mr. O. F. Fisher's of Byram, Ill., and Mrs. Carrie Culler's of 325 N. Notre Dame street, South Bend, Ind., are now never without it in the house. They have tested it and know its grand value to every member of the family.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. Explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or otherwise. For either request the doctor's address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 1,500 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

guest of Orval and Elbert Wilson last week.

Cutting oats is the order of the day.

Sherman Crayne had an ice cream supper Tuesday night and uncle Joe Crayne was there with his graphophone and furnished the music.

We are needing rain in this neighborhood.

Prayermeeting here every Saturday night; Sunday School every Sunday evening at three o'clock.

## Kill More Than Wild Beasts.

The number of people killed yearly by wild beasts don't approach the vast number killed by disease germs. No life is safe from their attacks. They're in air, water, dust, even food. But grand protection is afforded by Electric Bitters, which destroy and expel these deadly disease germs from the system. That's why chills, fever and ague, all malarial and many blood diseases yield promptly to this wonderful blood purifier. Try them, and enjoy the glorious health and new strength they'll give you. Money back if not satisfied. Only 50 cents at Haynes & Taylor's and J. H. Orme's.

## Send Your Boy To Matheney and Batts Vanderbilt Training School for Boys, Elkton, Ky.

A limited, select school for boys. Faculty of college-trained men. Our patronage has come from several Southern states.

Electric lights, Steam heat, Hot and cold baths.

Extremely healthful location \$4000.00 spent on improvements last year. NO SALOON IN TOWN OR COUNTY. Moral surroundings excellent. UN-EXCELLED AS A SCHOOL FOR YOUNG BOYS.

Nineteenth year of school opens Sept. 6, 1911. Write for catalogue. Address all communications to

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Black Velvet, black Cravenettes, Patent Leather and Gun Metal, Strap and Strapless pumps, all sizes, but not all sizes of every kind.

Ladies' \$2.50 Patents, Velvets and Cravenettes  
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\$4 and \$3.50 Oxfords at  
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# YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

The Crittenden Record-Press  
Marion, Ky., July, 20, 1911

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter February 21st 1904 at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

\$1.50 per year.  
75 cents for five months.  
25 cents for one month.

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To all new subscribers of the Crittenden Record-Press or renewals sent in before July 31st, we will send free twelve months "Our Country," a monthly magazine for home and farm, selling price 5 cents a copy.

The Crittenden Record-Press.

## TOBACCO TIDINGS.

BY R. F. WHEELER.

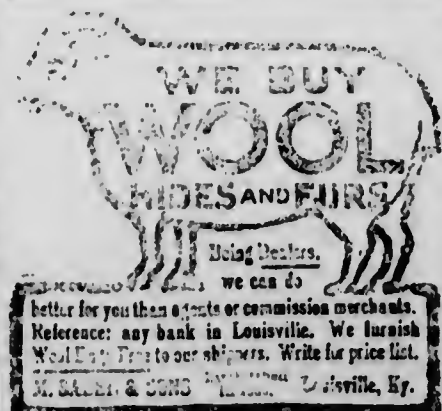
### A LETTER FROM SECRETARY THOMPSON

Below we publish a letter from Mr. E. G. Thompson, who has been for several years secretary of the Stemming District tobacco Association. Mr. Thompson lived for some time in Crittenden county, and has friends here by the score. With almost unlimited capacity for hard work, accurate, capable and of the strictest integrity; he is well fitted for the duties of that office. The Association has been fortunate in securing his services.

Mr. R. F. Wheeler, Marion, Ky., Dear Sir:—Your letter of recent date to hand in good time and contents noted, and in reply will say that since your county joined the Stemming District Tobacco Association we have handled four crops of tobacco. The 1907 crop of 17 million pounds which was sold to the Imperial Tobacco Co., at \$8, per hundred; the 1908 crop of 32,000,000 lbs. 3-4 of which was sold to several buyers at broken figures of \$10,

\$10, and \$5, to \$7, \$7, and \$3, the remaining fourth being handled by the Association; the 1909 crop of 21 million pounds was sold to different buyers at \$7.00 per hundred with the exceptions of one little lot which the Association handled at Morganfield, Ky., the 1910 crop of 22 million pounds was sold to the buyers \$7.50 per hundred with the exception of one little lot of Union county unfired and the Marion factory in your county.

Adding the quantities handled in four years your county has affiliated with the Association gives a total of 92 million pounds. You may want to know why we did not sell all the tobacco rather than handle any of it. As you must know, the Association was formed to enable the farmer to have something to say in the pricing of his tobacco, and as the District Board, to whom he had entrusted this tobacco had fixed a price that they were willing to sell and all was not taken the price fixed, then it was up to the District Board to do what they thought best under the condition prevailing at the time. The buyers said they would take it at a price to be named by them, but this would have defeated the purpose of the Association, so there was only one other thing to do, that was to hold the remnants till they would be taken at the price fixed by the District Board. To hold the tobacco so that it would not deteriorate in quality and value, it was necessary that it should be received, handled, and prized, all of which was done under the personal supervision of our General Manager. The handling of the 1908 crop caused the management to issue the Warehouse Certificate which were so unpopular in some counties, yours (Continued on page seven.)



## G. H. Foster C. Foster Foster & Son

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Good Rigs for Traveling Men

Fine Carriage for Wedding or Funeral Occasions

Promptness and Courtesy Our Motto

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## OUR OLLIE

GIANT IN SIZE AND INTELLECT

On a recent visit with his family to Washington City, Col. R. V. Stinson made a date to meet Congressman Ollie M. James, of Kentucky, in his private office at a certain hour, but business matters prevented, and he sent his son, Robert Jr., to inform Mr. James of this fact.

Before leaving the hotel Mr. Stinson described the congressman to his son as being a big man and a pleasant talker, and assured him he would be well received. Upon returning to the hotel young Stinson said: "Well father, I met Congressman James, and while I expected to meet a big man, I met a giant in size as well as in intellect, and had a long and pleasant chat with him."

Congressman James although not yet forty years old is not only a leader in the ranks of the democratic party of Kentucky but also of the United States. He was a delegate to the Democratic National convention in 1896, 1904 and 1908, and at each of these conventions he was elected chairman of the Kentucky delegation, and in 1896 at Chicago made a speech seconding the nomination of W. J. Bryan. He is the present congressman from the First Kentucky District which he has represented in the

58th, 59th, 60th and 61st sessions, and last week was nominated by acclamation by Ky. democrats for United States Senator, and young Robert was not mistaken when he sized up Mr. James as "a giant in size as well as intellect."

— "Western Star" Mt Vernon, Ind.  
Summer Colds  
Are harder to relieve than winter ones but they yield just as readily to treatment with Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Sold everywhere. Look for the Bell on the Bottle.

## Wayward Son Drowned; Recalls Father's Suicide Seven Months Ago.

25 Larkin St., Atlanta, Ga., July 13.—Dear Editor of the Press:—Roney Fox Bettis, the son of Mrs. D. J. Bettis of Atlanta Ga., was out bathing in the Miss. river. When he dived down under the water he has never been seen since.

He had joined the navy for 3 years and had served out seven months.

Roney was a boy 17 years of age. He left in October 1910, and was on his way home when drowned. His father Duke Bettis committed suicide soon after he joined the army.

Miss Nora Bettis.

## WILLIAMS' KIDNEY PILLS.

Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have pains in loins, side, back and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, and under the eyes? A frequent desire to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you—Druggist Price 50 cents.—Williams Mfg. Co., Cleveland, Ohio. Sold only by J. H. Orme, Marion Ky.

## Card of Thanks.

Our hearts are full of affection and gratitude to all the kind friends who ministered to us in our great sorrow. While our affliction is great and our loss is irreparable, it is a balm to our wounded spirits to have sympathy and love in this, the darkest hour, we have ever known.  
J. B. Kevil and children.

## McCONNELL & WIGGINS

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PRESS BUILDING

BUSY BEE BLOCK

## Believes in The Use of The Bible.

Geo. D. Kemp bought 3 Bibles last year, one for himself, one for Miss Alpha and one for the Dr. who lives at Luzon, Webster county. Recently Mr. Kemp came to this city and bought 3 more Bibles, explaining as he did so that he had 3 more children and wanted one for each one. Good for you, Georgel you could make no better investment.

## Old Ulcers

Are unsightly and dangerous. Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve will heal them promptly. It is clean and pleasant to use. 25 cents a box. Sold everywhere.

## Fine Mule.

G. D. Kemp has a fine specimen of a mule colt on his farm. It is 3 ft 9 in high. Its a mare mule 1 month old. Who can beat it?

## Resolutions of Respect.

Weston, Ky., Baker United Baptist Church

Whereas death has visited our church and took from our midst our beloved brother, W. H. Ar-lack, who departed this life, April 27th, 1911.

Therefore be it resolved, that while we mourn his death, we reverently and humbly bow to the will of Him that doeth all things well for those that love and fear Him.

Resolved, that in his death, our church has lost a true and faithful member and deacon.

Resolved, that this church tender its sympathies to the bereaved and commend them to our Heavenly Father, who has said "Look unto Me and in time of trouble I will not forsake you." Resolved, that these resolutions be published in Crittenden Record-Press, and spread upon the church book.

D. H. DUNCAN,  
T. W. WALKER,  
G. H. KING.

Committee.

## Happiest Girl in Lincoln.

A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes: "I had been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and got better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by All Dealers.

## Bethel Female College

Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

This old Baptist School has become the most Modern and the most Advanced Woman's College in Kentucky.

It now offers full standard Northern College Entrance Courses and three years of College work.

College courses are patterned after those offered in Eastern Women's Colleges and are taught by thoroughly equipped College trained teachers.

High School Graduates will find here a wholesome college atmosphere, a delightful college home and the same work they would get in any college during the three years.

The rates are low when compared with other Similar Colleges. Send for catalogue.

H. G. Brownell, B. S., M. E.  
President.



# WHY WE DO THIS

We have had a very successful season's business and can afford to close out these odds and ends at a loss. You can profit by taking advantage of these Bargains.

## Look Here!

High Class Clothing.

**\$16.50 Suits** ..... **\$12.50**  
**15.00 Suits** ..... **11.50**  
**12.50 Suits** ..... **10.00**  
**10.00 Suits** ..... **7.50**  
**8.50 Suits** ..... **6.50**

These are alright in every respect, but to close out these lots this cut is made

## Boys' Knee Pant Suits

Remember it is almost School time. Look at these prices.

**\$7.50 Suits** ..... **\$5.00**  
**6.50 Suits** ..... **4.00**  
**5.50 Suits** ..... **3.50**  
**5.00 Suits** ..... **3.00**  
**4.50 Suits** ..... **2.75**  
**4.00 Suits** ..... **2.50**

Come now while you can get what you want.

## A Clean Sweep for all Summer Dress Goods at prices to move them out quick

**EXTRA VALUES IN EXTRA PANTS**  
 A nice Up-to-date line to select from. We mean to move them right out.

**Summer UNDERWEAR**  
 In the two piece and union suits. Save money and "KEEP-KOOL."

**NICE LINE STRAW HATS.**  
 SWANN Brand, you know what that means.

**SOFT SHIRTS.**  
 With or without collars. Also complete line of Dress Shirts.

**SPECIAL PRICE on**  
 Mattings, Rugs and Druggets.

**GOING TO TAKE A TRIP?**  
 Take a look at our line of trunks and Leather Suitcases.

## Your Time

To get real Bargains in Shoes and Slippers Is Now at Hand.

Ladies \$3.50 Velvet pumps \$2.75  
 " 3.50 Suede pumps 2.75  
 " 3.50 Pat. pumps 2.75  
 " 3.00 Oxfords 2.75

Also another lot ladies' and Misses' slippers AT ONE-HALF the regular price. Some \$3.50 Douglas Shoes \$2.50, and prices cut on all low cuts for men.

No trouble to Show Goods and a Pleasure to Please

# Taylor & Cannan

Warner's Rust Proof Corsets



## DR. CRAWFORD

DENTIST

All Work Guaranteed

Gas and Sonnoform used for PAINLESS EXTRACTION

Office over Marion Bank

David B. Kevil left Tuesday for Sikeston, Mo., his home.

Wanted-Roomers—M. E. Cannan, Walker St.

James Kevil left Monday afternoon for his home at Sikeston, Mo.

Why hunt a new laundry-man or woman every week. Take the old Reliable and stick to it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. James of Paducah, are visiting their uncle J. B. Hughes, on Belleville St.

We are here to stay. Metcalfe, Roy Gilbert, Manager.

Mrs. Lawrence Cruce and children of I. T. arrived Monday to visit James Henry and family.

Cleaning, Pressing, Altering and repairing. Mrs. M. E. Cannan, Walker Street, Marion Ky.

C. G. Babb of Carrsville, Ky., was the guest of his brother A. Babb Monday.

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey swine, spring pigs now ready. Prices reasonable.

Jas. Alex Hill, Marion, Ky. R. F. D. No. 2.

Coleman Moore of Hopkinsville is the guest of relatives here and in the county.

Sprains require careful treatment. Keep quiet and apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely. It will remove the soreness and quickly restore the parts to a healthy condition. For sale by All Dealers.

Noah Fox of Iron Hill is still confined to his bed and quite feeble.

FOR SALE—A new 3 in home made wagon. (A. J. Stenbridge make.) never been used. 7.13-20p —J. N. Boston.

R. H. Kemp and family visited Noah Fox and family at Iron Hill Saturday and Sunday.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steamships. For sale by All Dealers.

Mrs. O. A. Meunch and her mother Mrs. D. W. Deboe and son, Wm. Freeman are guests of relatives in the city this week.

Fretful babies need the comforting effect of McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It quiets feverishness, corrects sour stomach, cures colic pains and checks diarrhoea. It is a perfectly safe and wholesome remedy containing no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c, per bottle. Sold by Jas. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

Mrs. Fred Durham, and daughter, Louis Ray are visiting her father J. B. Hubbard and family.

A lame back or shoulder puts a man on the retired list temporarily. The time will be short if BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is rubbed in. It relaxes the muscles, relieves pain and restores strength and elasticity in the joints. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Jas. H. Orme.

George Witherspoon of Conroe, Texas, is the guest of his nephew J. W. Wilson on south main street.

Right in your busiest season when you have the least time to spare you are most likely to take diarrhoea and lose several days' time, unless you have Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand and take a dose on the first appearance of the disease. For sale by All Dealers.

Mrs. Gene Clark and little daughter of Tolu were the guests of her brother C. E. Weldon and family Sunday.

Al M. Witherspoon has purchased a hotel at Carrsville, Ky., and will move to it August, 1st. He has been engaged in gardening at Paducah, but the drought cut his crop short, as it did every body else.

HARDIN BROTHERS

Dealers In  
Staple and

Fancy Groceries

Phone No. 160

HARDIN BROTHERS

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

F. W. NUNN,  
DENTIST

Clarence E. Weldon of Little Rock, Ark., arrived Saturday to visit his father who was still ill at that time.

John Barnhill and wife of Providence attended the funeral service of Mrs. J. B. Kevil Sunday. Mrs. Barnhill being a niece of Mrs. Kevil.

At Babb's restaurant you will find the best cream bread, the Henderson Bakery Goods.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Ellis, of Glasgow, were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Ellen Croft Sunday returning home on the noon train.

Edward Montgomery and wife of Providence were here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. Bell Kevil, she being an aunt of Mr. Montgomery.

Every one, that has used our Henderson bread, likes it. Babb's restaurant.

Miss Madeliene Cook of Paducah was Miss Myra Dixon's guest Sunday stopping off Saturday while enroute home from a weeks visit at Dixon and Lisman.

When the bowels feel uncomfortable and you miss the exhilarating feeling that always follows a copious morning operation, a dose of HERBINE will set you right in a couple of hours. If taken at bedtime you get its beneficial effect after breakfast next day. Price 10 cents. Sold by Jas. H. Orme.

James, Joseph, and Thomas Montgomery of Providence nephews of Mrs. J. B. Kevil were here Sunday to attend her funeral.

Mrs. D. E. Woods of St. Louis Mo., who was visiting friends in Decatur hurried here last week when her mother's serious condition became known.

Attorney William H. Clark, of Hoxie, Kansas, arrived Monday to visit his mother, Mrs. Nancy M. Clark on Depot street.

Mrs. Dell Stevens left last week for Salsbury, N. C. to visit at the home of her late husband, among his relatives and friends. When she left her mother who had been ill, was much improved, but hardly had she reached her destination when a telegram was flashed over the wires telling her of her mother's sudden death.

Miss Mabel Kevil who was the guest of Mrs. T. C. Johnson in Arkansas was summoned home Wednesday on account of a sudden change in her mother's condition.

Miss Virginia Mayes, a captivating young lady from Princeton who was the guest of Miss Eva Clement and other friends here for several days left Saturday afternoon for Fredonia where she will visit before returning home.

Mrs. John P. Smith of Princeton and her brother M. R. Kevil came over Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. B. Kevil at the Baptist church. They returned home on the afternoon train.

Thos. N. Guess died at Grand Tower July 4th after an illness of only three days. He lived here and at Crittenden Springs for many years. His wife was a sister of the Lanham's of this county. He has a brother Doc. Guess in this city.

Dr. G. W. Stone has a splendidly improved farm right at the corporate limits of Marion which he desires to sell, at a bargain. Those wishing to buy would do well to consult him before purchasing.

The quarterly meeting will be held at the Methodist church Sunday night. Presiding Elder Adams, will be here and will preach to the people on that occasion and should be given a warm reception by his old friends.

David and James Kevil of Sikeston, Mo., and Mrs. A. F. Cridder of Okaloma Miss., arrived here Saturday too late to see their mother alive, she having passed away at 9:30 the previous night.

Henry Dunn, and daughter, Miss Lillie Belle, went to Princeton Friday. The former returned in the afternoon, Miss Lillie Belle will remain a few days a guest of her uncle W. W. Piercy.

James M. Freeman, the genial carrier on route No. 3 who was operated on at a Nashville, Tenn. Sanitarium is able to be up and about home now and hopes soon to resume his duties for the government. With all his other ailments he was afflicted with a boil or rising of some kind on his back which had to be lanced this week and it's now much better.

J. B. KEVIL.

Lawyer.

NOTARY PUBLIC

Abstracting A Specialty.

Surveying and Draughting.

ROOM 1. PRESS BLDG. MARION, KY.

Mrs. John W. Wilson and sons Reginald Williams and "Jack" William and chauffeur returned Monday afternoon from Fredonia where they had been the guests of her aunt Mrs. J. F. Wyatt for a week. She was accompanied home by Miss Christine Gholson.

Mrs. J. J. Bennett who had another relapse and has been very low for several weeks is somewhat improved and was thought to be stronger Wednesday morning. Her devoted husband J. J. Bennett and her mother, Mrs. Susan Glenn are with her.

Marshal H. Weldon who has been in a critical condition for several months was reported as resting better Wednesday morning.

William Everett, the infant son of Richard E. Pickens, Jr., of Henderson, died there Sunday morning at four o'clock, aged fifteen days.

The remains were brought here Sunday afternoon accompanied by the father, his brother, Curtis G. Pickens and Dr. Walter Travis.

The interment took place Monday morning at ten o'clock at the New Cemetery.

At Babb's restaurant you will find the Henderson cream bread, the best sold on this market.

We begin deliveries at 4 a. m. and continue until 6 p. m. Put in orders early for ice to insure prompt delivery. All ice orders received after 4:30 p. m. will be delivered next morning.

James Randolph, son of L. J. Randolph and Miss Bernice Hubbard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hubbard were married in Smithland Friday night and returned here Sunday. Mr. Randolph until recently was in the employ of the Home Phone Co., and is a young man of fine habits. Miss Hubbard is a beauty and has many admirers.

## New School Houses.

The contracts for the two new school houses to be built will be let out on the 29th inst.

I am now ready to receive bids E. Jeffrey Travis, Supt.

In compliment to Misses Frances and Virginia Blue the guests of their aunt, Mrs. R. L. Orme, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Scott entertained with a dinner of eight covers at the Country club Monday evening.—Evansville Courier.

Anderson Woods of Washington, D. C. is the guest of his brother, D. Woods the banker on College street and other relatives here.

Dr. I. H. Clement's new Ford automobile arrived Tuesday afternoon. It is a beauty and runs as smoothly as it's possible for a car to run. J. W. Wilson the agent here for the Ford cars made the sale.

We would like it, if every county correspondent we have in this county or any adjoining county would report their name and P. O. address to us at once so we can supply all with stationery, stamps and etc.

R. E. Pickens, Jr., Curtis G. Pickens and Dr. Walter Travis, of Henderson, who came here Sunday to accompany the remains of the infant son of R. E. Pickens, Jr., returned to Henderson, Monday.

Dr. J. J. Clark of Milborn, Oklahoma, arrived Tuesday, to visit his mother, Mrs. N. M. Clark, on Bellville street.

## WANTED CORN

Until further notice we will give 60cts. for white corn shucked and delivered at our mill. t f MARION MILLING CO.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Ainsworth of Lola, which was born dead, was brought here last week and buried in the family lot at the new cemetery. The remains were accompanied by Chas. E. Foster and Y. E. Radcliffe and they were assisted in the interment by A. J. Pickens and T. J. McConnell.

Miss Sarah Montague of Evansville, Ind., is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McMullen, on upper main st.

Mrs. Riddle and her daughter Mary Thornton Riddle, of Sebrree Springs are the guests of Mrs. Riddle's parents, A. J. McMullen and wife on north main street.



## Interesting Discourse

(Continued from Page Two.)

The third lamp was the Lamp of Life. The building should exhibit the infinite and immortal mind of the man who designed it, and who built it. There is one curious thing about the ancient buildings that adds greatly to their charm. They show the soul of the humblest mason that worked upon them. The master of the works attended to the general plan and assigned to each artisan the part of the work he was to perform, and there he stopped. He did not attempt to put his mind into the body of the artisan, and do his thinking for him. He would say to the youngest fellow-craft, "Take that small window in yonder chapel and make it as beautiful as you can." And though the most celebrated artists in the world might compete for the design of the High Altar, their work could show no more individuality of thought than did that of the student. Each had his own ideal of what was grand, judicious and beautiful, and each had full opportunity to express it; and the naked spirit of the workman breathed into every rose he carved. The eyes of the angels and of the devils he drew were open and alert, and they smiled and grinned with true life and animation.

So in the building of Character, the Lamp of Life stands for individuality, for originality, for energy, for fervency, for zeal and for vitality. It stands for passions and desires and appetites. It means temptation in all points like as we are. It means loves and hates, sympathies and aversions. It means joy and heart in the work.

On the walls of Strassburg Cathedral there hangs an ancient tablet to the memory of the Master of the Works, and it reads "Erwin von Steinbach, Grand Master of his Craft; but not he alone, for many generations labored with him, children that came to see these Saints in stone, as day by day out of the rocks they rose, grew old and died, and still the work went on and on and on and is not yet completed. The architect built his great heart into these sculptured stones and with him toiled his children and their lives were builded with his own into the walls as offerings unto God." Their heart was in the work.

Once upon a time, away back in the middle ages, Robert Bruce, King of Scotland, lay upon his dying bed. His old companions in arms gathered about his side anxious to do something to relieve the troubled mind of their great commander, and he besought them that when his soul should have finally departed from this wicked world, they should open his body and take out his heart and carry it and lay it to rest in the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. In the great crusade that followed, when the Christian warriors were storming the heights of Acre, the Scottish Knights began to waver before the fierce onslaughts of the fiery hosts of Saladin, when the Black Douglas seized the jeweled casket

## Levi Cook

JEWELLER  
Main Street  
Marion, Ky.

that contained their richest treasure, and hurled it far out into the very midst of the Saracen foe, crying out, "Lead on, oh heart of Bruce, I follow thee." The recreant knights rallied to regain the casket and won a glorious victory. Their heart was in the work.

The fourth lamp was the Lamp of Beauty. Whenever our ancient brethren intended to erect a magnificent building they collected the most perfect and beautiful materials and exerted upon them the most accurate and careful workmanship, copying everything which they had seen in nature and thought beautiful, for its adornment. When David planned the Temple of Jerusalem, we read that he gathered together a vast treasure, consisting of gold and silver, precious stones and jewels, and white fine-twined linen; and that Solomon contracted for much timber of rare woods and for great stones of the finest parian marble, and employed the most celebrated artist in the Oriental world to design his temple and its ornaments. So in character the Lamp of Beauty stands for accomplishments, for learning for instrumental music, for painting, and for sculpture, and for all those attributes which render one individual attractive to another; and it causes just as much distress to see these noble graces of mind and of body prostituted to unworthy ends as to see the Angel Choir of Lincoln Cathedral used as a stable for Cromwell's horses, or pearls cast before swine.

The fifth lamp was the Lamp of Obedience. All great works obey the laws of their being. The tides follow the moon, the earth holds steadily to its orbit round the sun, the solar system takes its mathematical journey through the universe; and all great architecture follows the laws of its style in strict conformity to geometrical symmetry and order.

To show you how closely our ancient brethren followed the laws of style, I will relate this instance. An ancient Master of French Masonry, Violet Le Duc, was once given the length of the shaft of a single column of the parthenon at Athens. From this one fact he calculated the dimensions of the entire building and drew a design thereof, which, upon a subsequent measurement of the building itself proved to be accurate to the fraction of an inch.

In character the Lamp of Obedience stands for system, for orderliness, for subjection to moral principle—the fear to do wrong, the yearning to do right; the holding of the scale of justice in equal poise! How many we meet, who had rather give charity than do justice. They are willing to slout with the patriotic, swell with the emotional, weep with the sentimental, or howl with an anarchistic mob, so long as their own little petty tyranny remains untouched; but do justice to a man outside their own caste, or to one whom they dislike, they find it quite impossible.

The Lamp of Obedience also stands for determination of character in spite of difficulties, dangers and losses. One ship dives east and another dives west with the self-same winds that blow. 'Tis the set of the sails and not the gale that determines the way it shall go. Like the ways of the

sea are the ways of life as we voyage along its highways. 'Tis the set of the soul that determines the goal and not the calm nor the strife.

The Lamp of Obedience also stands for self-control, for foresight, for perseverance and for patience—the giving-up of present small pleasures for the sake of a greater pleasure in the future, the enduring of small present evils with fortitude in order to avoid greater evils ahead. In time of peace to prepare for war. When shines the sun, to expect the cloud, and in darkness to wait patiently for the coming light. When all the sky is draped with black and beaten by tempestuous gales, the shuddering ship seems all awreck, to calmly trim again the tattered sails, mend the broken rudder, and steer once more for the old determined point, as true as the needle to the pole.

The sixth lamp was the Lamp of Sacrifice. All great achievements in Masonry, or any other profession are costly. Do you think those vast cathedrals of the middle ages, immense in size, covering acres of ground, of flawless marble, sculptured and wrought, every inch from the loftiest turret down to foundation stone, and garnished with gold, and ivory, and crystal, cost nothing? Nay! they cost labor and stravation, tears and blood, for seven years! Yes, often for seventy times seven! But, finished, they have been the joy, and pride and glory, of forty generations, and, please God, they will be for forty generations yet to come. And so the great character is perfected through suffering.

Who shall tell of the wearying toil, the heart-breaking losses, the pangs of ingratitude and disprized love that leave their chisel marks upon the character of those who seek the Higher Light? The Seer in the Apocalypse beheld a goodly throng clad in shining garments with crowns upon their heads—happy and exultant near the throne, and he asked, "Who are these in bright array?" and the answer came, "These are they who have come through fiery trials and much tribulation. They have trodden the wine-press of great affliction. They suffered cruel mockings and scourgings, bonds and imprisonment. They were stoned and sawn asunder, and tempted and slain. They went about clad in sheep skins and in goat skins, destitute, hated and tormented. They dwelt in mountains and in deserts, in dens and caves of the earth. They of whom the world was not worthy! But they endured faithful until the end, seeing Him, who is invisible; and they have washed their garments white. The pure gold of their characters has come out triumphantly from the assay; and, through this discipline, they have subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, quenched the violence of fire, turned the edge of the sword out of their weakness, they were made strong, and have put to flight the armies of their enemies. This brings me to the seventh and last lamp on the candelabrum.

The Lamp of Memory. The great achievement in architecture was dedicated to the memory of some great event, or some person, or to some great purpose, worthy of the skill and treasure that had been lavished upon it; and so the great character also has an object and purpose in life never for one moment forgotten or laid aside. The Neophyte must be taught to do something and doing, to be something. The object must be worthy the struggle; and it must be unselfish. Though I give all my goods to feed the poor, and give my body to be burned, having a selfish motive, I myself am but pounding brass and tinkling cym-

### NOTICE

To Debtors of F. G. Cox & Son  
We have sold our hardware business and request all parties indebted to us to come forward and settle at once.  
F. G. Cox & Son,  
Salem, Ky.

## CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Made Safe by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Granville, Vt. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter." — Mrs. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Granville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing women's ills such as inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

bal. They that seek the Higher Light, seek it that they may see it; and seeing by it, work by it, and live in it. And, when the building is finished, and completely illuminated by these seven lamps, be that building temporal and material, or be it symbolically spiritual and moral, it is just as perfect, nearly, as human power can make it, or the human mind attain; and you may say of it as did the Apostle of the only perfect man, "They shall perish, but Thou remainest. They shall wax old as doth a garment, and as a vestment shall they be folded up; but Thou art the same, yesterday, today and forever."

### Towery Replies to Banks.

The tobacco growers of Crittenden county doubtless have all read the article published in the Record-Press last week under the name of J. N. Banks, in which he says that down in Crittenden county you strike some of the shrewdest minds of the Commonwealth. And down in that county you strike some of the cleanest, cleverest, straightest men, disinterested and public spirited withal. He also says down in Crittenden you will strike some of the shrewdest, self-seeking schemers that ever weighted down a farmer's co-operative organization, envious, jealous, suspicious. These would-be leaders could not co-operate with angel farmers unless first assured of a substantial rake-off. Avowed friends of this association up to the time when it became plain to them no rake-off was available to anybody, they turned against the association and are now its bitterest calumniators.

Now the first class of men referred to in Mr. Brnks' article perhaps would not catch me, but the second class does not only catch me but it also catches thousands of others. Therefore in company with so many other tobacco growers I am not ashamed to say that I am an enemy to the Stemming Association in Crittenden county.

He says, that any tobacco grower has a right to join his association, with the same propriety has not anyone the right to withdraw from same. It appears now that the withdrawals from the Stemming District in Crittenden county have been so numerous that the acreage pooled has fallen from 3,300 acres in 1908 to less than 800 acres up to this good hour. And yet Mr.

Banks would have you believe that we all quit because we did not get the necessary rake-off. I am so glad Mr. Banks brought this out, we will find out now what rake-off means. We people who have withdrawn from the Stemming District have been at a loss to know what word to use to convey our ideas concerning the workings of the Stemming Association in our county. Now we have it, let us see how it worked in our county.

The Stemming District has been in operation four years in Crittenden county. In 1907 the crop was sold and the tobacco grower was granted the privilege to deliver his crop at any factory in the district, regardless of county lines, rivers or creek. And they also had a right to select through their committee a grader. This proved to be very satisfactory to the farmers and the result was nearly every farmer pooled for 1908 in the Stemming District. In the delivery of the 1908 crop it had not all been sold at once and it was a long time before all of the price promised the farmers was paid. This created dissatisfaction. Next comes the 1909 crop, and I am sorry to say that the word rake-off was brought into use by the Stemming District, but I am fully satisfied that when they find out the true meaning of the word they will drop it out of use. Now they claimed that our county had an inferior crop last year and would be very hard to dispose of, but as luck would have it some time after the crop in the other counties had been sold a Mr. Head from Madisonville purchased the tobacco pooled for the Stemming District in Crittenden county for which he paid to the Association 7 cents per pound. Then it was that the power vested in the tobacco growers to select a grader was denied us, but in the halls of Henderson when we had not a friend there a message was sent to one of those nice-shrewd men, spoken of in Mr. Banks' article, and he received the appointment for grader over the protest of the farmers of this county.

At the delivery of the 1909 crop in our county dissatisfaction arose about the grades our people were getting. I said but little until the crop was all delivered and then I was requested by my friends to find out what our crop had averaged and to my surprise I was given a cold answer. Then it was that farmers failed to pool with them. After a careful inquiry we were informed by honest men who were in a position to know that our grade-book for that crop shows that \$6.10 was our average with expenses from that, when the purchaser himself says he paid the Association 7 cents per pound. Multiply one million and eighteen thousand by the selling price and then by the delivering price and note the rake-off. Mr. Banks is not posted on this, he is too smart a man to be caught in such a trap.

Mr. Banks seems to be worried over some misrepresentations which he claims to have been made by some cur against the officials of the Stemming As-

## MALARIA

headache, biliousness, indigestion, rheumatism, pimples, blotches, yellow complexion, etc., are all signs of poisons in your blood. These poisons should be driven out, or serious illness may result. To get rid of them, use

## Thedford's Black-Draught

the old, reliable, purely vegetable, liver medicine.

Mrs. J. H. Easler, of Spartanburg, S. C., says: "I had sick headache, for years. I felt bad most of the time. I tried Thedford's Black-Draught, and now I feel better than when I was 16 years old." Your druggist sells it, in 25 cent packages.

Insist on Thedford's

sociation. If he is referring to me, I can say that I have spoken from their record. If he has heard anything to the contrary I am not responsible for it. I have been reading the tobacco tidings gotten up for Crittenden county every week and I have not meddled with their business. But when an out-side cur drops in an article slandering nine-tenths of the tobacco growers of our county, and especially by a man who rakes off 110 per month in the way of a salary for writing such it is time for some of the would-be leaders to whom he refers to answer his uncalled for slang. And that is why this article is offered for publication otherwise it would not have appeared we will say to Mr. Banks and the officers of the Stemming Association in a friendly way that all these points brought out by your unfriendly article will be freely discussed during the summer months at picnics and barbecues gotten up by the Farmers' Union people and we extend a cordial invitation to you that we will give you a fair division of times where you can meet the people face to face. That is the way to talk. We will see that he is properly answered, and have a committee appointed to see that he is safely conducted home. Now I have said enough. I want to say however that I firmly believe these tobacco tidings always do more harm to any association than good. They always tell the highest price received by one but never tell the lowest price received by the other.

Therefore the best thing for each farmer to do is to pool his tobacco in the Farmers' Union and get all his tobacco sold for less expense, and you will have no rake-off. Their business is all done by farmers, their graders are farmers, they grade between man and man and not between county and county. This is just a few of the out-lines of what I have to say. AARON TOWERY.

## Marion Ice & Cold Storage Co.

Strictly A Home Industry  
In Every Sense of the Word.

Asks your patronage, promising crystal Ice, from pure distilled water. Prompt service and liberal weights. Always on hand. Please report on Saturdays for the Sunday Special Ice when wanted. Quality is high and delivered to your home.

We keep open no accounts, but sell coupons at 5 per cent discount

\$1.00 book for 95c  
\$3.00 book for \$2.85c  
\$5.00 book for \$4.75c  
\$10.00 book for \$9.50c

## Marion Ice & Cold Storage Co.

MARION, KY.

## Luther Travis

Baker, Caterer, Grocer and Restaurer.  
Select stock, staple and fancy groceries.

Fresh home-made cream bread at all times

Nice lunch counter, Cold soft drinks. Phone your order for cold sliced ham and icecream. Fruits and vegetables in season.

LUTHER TRAVIS

Copher's old Stand

Main Street, Marion Kentucky.







# Great Providence Fair

## Opens Thursday, August 1

# 5

# FOR FIVE BIG DAYS

# 5

### Don't Miss the Great Aviation Exhibition

Sensational Flights Friday and Saturday. Thursday, Big Derby Day, one mile for a Purse of Five Hundred Dollars, \$500.00. Greenfield's Military Band, one of the Best Bands in the State of Illinois has been secured to entertain the people. Numerous Free Attractions that are New and Novel will hold the attention of the crowds. Balloon Ascensions Daily. Something Going On Continually. Plenty of Good Ice Water Free to Everybody. Reduced Railroad Rates on all Roads. Special train service will be installed. All children under 15 years and old people over 60 years of age will be admitted Free on Tuesday.

Show Ring and Floral Hall Premiums Larger than Ever Before

### Providence Agricultural Fair Association

Incorporated.

Percy D. Berry, President,

Dr. A. C. Williams, Secretary.

### Roney Bettis Meets Death While Bathing

Was Drowned Sunday in Mississippi River at New Orleans—Body Unrecovered

News was received in the city Tuesday of the death of Roney Fox Bettis, who was drowned Sunday while in bathing in the Mississippi river at New Orleans. Bettis was a son of the late D. G. Bettis, of College Park.

The young man had been in the navy, and was with the U. S. Wayfarer at the time of his death. With other members of the crew he went in swimming Sunday, and from the best information, it appears that he was caught in the undertow. His body was never recovered, though a diligent search was made.

—Atlanta Georgian.

**James Tolley**  
Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries, Confections and Soft Drinks.

### Give Me A Trial

I am here to stay and will do my best to please. On account of low expenses I am able to undersell other merchants. I handle nice clean line of Groceries and always deliver promptly. I also pay highest market prices for produce of all kinds. I solicit your patronage and will guarantee to please.

Phone No. 400

Old Deboe Stand Near Depot

#### Posthumous Child Born.

A daughter was born to Mrs. Duke G. Bettis in Atlanta, Ga., last week, which recalls vividly the suicide of Duke G. Bettis 7 months ago in his palatial home at College Park a suburb of Atlanta, soon after his son Roney had run away from home and joined the army.

#### Every Body Satisfied

Who has tried Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey for coughs, colds, grip or any throat or bronchial troubles. Get a bottle today. Look for the Bell on the Bottle.

### One of Our Boys DEATH OF JAMES A. DEBOE.

Mr. Deboe's death occurred Sunday evening at 8 o'clock and marked the end of a long and heroic struggle by a brave man against an incurable disease which gradually sapped his vitality. He was the victim of tuberculosis and the end was not unexpected as he had lingered at death's door for months.

The funeral services were held at the residence Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, Rev. W. R. Hill of the Baptist church, of which the deceased was a member, delivering the funeral discourse and Rev. G. W. Holder, of the Christian church assisting in the services. The song service was especially beautiful and touching. Mr. Huston, the evangelist, sang "Jesus Cared" and a quartet of male voices, Messrs. Huston, John Nichols, Will Jewell and Dr. McMorries, sang "Lead Kindly Light."

The body was interred at Clinton cemetery late in the afternoon, being attended to its last resting place by a large concourse of people.

James A. Deboe was born at Fredonia, Ky., on Dec. 6, 1874, and he came to Clinton some 20 years ago to attend Clinton College. Afterwards he decided to make this his home and he married Miss Roy Egbert, who died about nine years ago, leaving three children. A few years ago he was married to Miss Helen Barbee, who survives him. She proved a devoted and faithful wife and especially during his long period of ill-health did her virtue shine out. To his children she became a second mother and they are blessed in her protecting arms in their

days of orphanhood.

He was a brother of J. P. Deboe, now of Columbus, and each of them served a term as post master of Clinton during the eight years prior to 1906.

Mr. Deboe's father is a well-to-do farmer of Crittenden county and former U. S. Senator Deboe was his uncle.

There was a large family of children besides James and Joe but their names we do not know.

For several years before his death Mr. Deboe was Superintendent of the Clinton Water & Light Co., and he gave up his position only when his health got so bad he could do no more work. Many a less courageous man would have quit work long before he did under the same afflictions. —Clinton Gazette.

#### Escaped With His Life.

"Twenty-one years ago I faced an awful death," writes, H. B. Martin, Port Harrelson, S. C. "Doctors said I had consumption and dreadful cough. I had looked like it, sure enough. I tried everything, I could hear of, for my cough, and under the treatment of the best doctor in Georgetown, S. C., for a year but could get no relief. A friend advised me to try Dr. King's New Discovery. I did so, and was completely cured. I feel that I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure." Its positively guaranteed for coughs, colds and all bronchial affections. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Haynes & Taylor's and J. H. Orme's drug stores.

### Spent \$40. Rather Than Interrupt The Record.

The Marion Electric Light & Ice Co., has established a record in way of uninterrupted service, not equalled elsewhere, where similar conditions, in way of a single equipment, exist, and recently when it became apparent that the big 100 ft. leather belt which had seen 10 years service would have to be replaced with a new one or the old one be repaired and reglued, the management was up against the proposition of an indefinite close down as belt repairing is tedious and necessarily slow work, and a new belt would cost installed \$300.00. After considerable figuring, much correspondence, many telegrams and endless freight and express bills the plan of renting an 18 in. double leather belt 100 ft. long was decided on at a rental of \$40. The huge roll, looking when unrolled like a great anaconda or a Boa constrictor arrived and was installed without mishap. The old belt which had seen no rest in 10 years was sent to the

hospital where 17½ feet of new leather was grafted into its physique, a general overhauling done and in a few days it rolled back from its long trip-but short vacation—ready to resume its revolutions at the rate of 1700 to the minute around the big fly wheel at the power house which is 40 ft in circumference. Verily it costs money, trouble, work and much figuring to keep a plant in operation all night, every night in the year.

**TOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
for children's safe, sure. No opiates

**SALESMAN WANTED.**—Either lady or gentleman in every town, to sell Simpex Dustless Dust Cloth. Household necessity—Big seller—Good commission—write for terms. Sample by mail 25cts.

R. C. Haynes, Marion Ky.

**Come to  
Carnahan Brothers  
And Dodge  
for  
Everything to Wear.  
Home  
of  
Low  
Prices.**

#### Good Sermon.

The services at the Main St. Presbyterian church were well attended last Sunday. The minister, Rev. D. N. Good, took for his text Sunday morning, Romans 8-1. His introduction to the argument regarding "the certainty of salvation of believers" was the striking experience of Martin Luther, sent upon a mission to Rome.

He discussed briefly, Paul's argument regarding the fact that believers are delivered from the law by the sacrifice of Christ. The sermon was full of rich and abiding truth; and showed thorough preparation; and was rich and sound in theology. In fact, the sermons both morning and evening, were instructive and full of good seed thoughts.

The greatest enemy of childhood is the tape worm. It destroys health and undermines the constitution. The greatest enemy of intestinal worms is WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It removes the worms and helps the child back to strength, vigor and cheerfulness. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Jas. H. Orme.

### WANTS STATE-WIDE PROHIBITION.

Has Bought New Home.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Dear Sir.—Will you please change "The Press" from 802 Jackson St. to P. O. Box 207 Amorilla, Texas? We have bought a house and lot further out in a new addition,

therefore have to get our mail at the post office at present. We are having hot days but cool nights, every thing is dry. Hope to have a sure enough "dry" State 22nd of this month when we take a state wide vote on Prohibition. Don't fail to send the Press every week as it is equal to a letter from "Our Old Kentucky Home"

Res. pt.

Mrs. Minnie Mayes Guess.

### L. E. Yates and the Up-to-Date Steam Press.



When you have cleaning, pressing or repairing call L. E. YATES, where you can get service, satisfaction and a bill that will force you to say, 'Well, isn't he reasonable.'

Phone No. 46, Jenkins Bldg., next door to Haynes & Taylor

### H. H. Loving Sells Home

And Moves to Detroit.

The residence of H. H. Loving 521 Monroe Street, has been purchased by Dr. E. G. Stamper. The family of Mr. Loving will remove to Detroit, where he was located. Mr. Loving has been in Detroit several months. His family will leave Paducah the last of the week for Detroit.

—Paducah Sun.

Miss Martha Williams, of Providence, who has been the guest of Miss Robbie Loving, left yesterday for Dawson Springs.

Mrs. F. W. Loving, of Denver Colo., and Mrs. Sarah Williams of Providence, Ky., who have been the guest of Mrs. H. H. Loving, will return home today.

—Paducah News-Democrat.

### P. E. J. Bettis Dead.

P. E. J. Bettis, a brother of the late D. G. Bettis mayor of College Park died at 8:15 o'clock last night at his home in College Park. He was 50 years old and is survived by his wife and eight children. His funeral will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock at his residence and his interment will be at the College Park cemetery. —Atlanta Georgian.

When you feel discouraged, confused, nervous, tired, worried or despondent it is a sure sign you need MOTT'S NERVE RINE PILLS. They renew the normal vigor and make life worth living. Be sure and ask for MOTT'S NERVE RINE PILLS. Price \$1.00 by druggists.—Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. Sold only by J. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

**DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN**  
For Internal and External Pains.